## I Wanna Know Her Name

## **South Park Mexican**

She dance the Salsa She dance the Cumbia She dance merangue I wanna know her name (2x)

Now every time I see her, I wanna meet her Go up and greet her, treat her like my Mamacita Go home and freak her Half boriqua, half mexicana Shakin' her knocker like an epanada I think I wanna be your baby father ?Como te llamas? Me llamo Baby Beesh Seen you at the club, shakin' that I love the way you dance, Salsa, Merangue, and Cumbia With a touch of hip-hop and bounce man, and ooh la la Didn't even know she got a man, she gone keep him in check She wanna jet with a vet, and it's just like that Cuz we go hard from the jump, she far from a punk At the bar gettin' drunk, turnin' cigars into blunts My bonita, the one I kill sippin' margarita I wanna see her, come a little closer Mama mira Ven aqui? How cool would it be? If you and me had some ecstasy, sippin' on some hennessey?

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It seems like every club I go to I see you dancin' off the hook, I wanna know you Body lookin' like you raised up on soul food You kinda young and I'm a nigga from the old school I hope you diggin' my style though I drink and smoke hydro I'm not that nigga in the gym doin' tae-bo I hate the five oh, I swam across the bayou A mojado, I only shop at the rocado A soldado, I hit the Hen straight from the bottle But I can teach you how to sing or even be a model Follow my lead, down this yellow brick road I'ma buy you a benz, and dip your rims in gold A house with a heated pool so you can swim in the cold Trust funds in your bank for when your kids get old Sippin' remy in the bentley, kissin' you gently Fillin' up the gas tank whenever it's empty, Man!

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Who is the girl in that tight red dress? Shakin' that ass to the right and left? The chick's boriqua, or maybe mexicana I see Mami, con gana, con gana

(Yo Low-G, what about them knockers?) Oh, that's my girlfriend Esmeralda I remember sneakin' in her ventana Plus don't say nothin' cuz it's right next to her hermana Que pena, I had to leave Eselena Or run the porno I rented to Elena Chino desmito e prima o se fina If you can't take the heat, get your ass out the cocina Mi esposa es latina, mi sancha la china Y lolita la deje' solita Letters in the mail for my girl named Raquel A cheap hotel and after that Taco Bell Oh well I'm on to Orlando Go to chica bailando el mambo Manalo, manalo, manalo, manalo

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